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Drifting

Arthur J. Lamb

William Polla

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Drifting Song



WORDS BY
Arthur J. Lamb

MUSIC BY
W.C.Polla

C. C. CHURCH AND COMPANY, HARTFORD, CONN., U. S. A.
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DRIFTING

Words by
ARTHUR J. LAMB

Music by
WILLIAM POLLA

Valse Lento

Piano

Where are we drift - ing, you and I? —
Dear, do not care 'tho shad - ows fall; —

Drift - ing to - day 'neath a sun - ny sky? —
Love is our pi - lot, and love is all: —

When life is young, — and love is new, — And
Still in the dark — my voice you'll hear And

noth - ing else mat - ters to me but you you.
then dear - ly whis - p'ring I love but you dear.

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Refrain
Valse Lento

Drift-ing, drift-ing, down life's stream, Red lips smile while bright eyes beam.

p

I don't care where I drift to, If I'm on - ly drift-ing with you.

Drift - ing, drift - ing, down life's stream

mf

Red lips smile while bright eyes beam.

I don't care where I drift to,

If I'm on - ly drift - ing with you.



ASK FOR ALL OF THESE NUMBERS WHERE YOU BOUGHT THIS

Words by JEAN LEFAVRE Dear Heart Music by W.C. POLLA & WILLARD GOLDSMITH

Dear heart, are you true to me, — My heart yearns for
on - ly thee, — My soul knows no sun - shine, —

My Castles In The Air Are Tumbling Down

Words by ARTHUR J. LAMB Music by W.C. POLLA

My cas-tles in the air are tum-blins tum-blins down. And that's be-cause you said you
can no lon-ger care, My cas-tles in the air are tum-blings down. They were filled with

Words by JEAN LEFAVRE BUDDY Music by W.C. POLLA

Bud-dy, I want you Bud-dy, my heart's lone-ly too,
Bud-dy — my pal, I miss you. There is noth-ing — I would n't

Yo-San

Words by JEAN LEFAVRE Yo-San Music by W.C. POLLA

My gel-sha Yo - San, From Ja - pan, — I am so lone - ly,
— I love you on - ly, — Come dear well sail a - way from here — No more to

Why Do They Call Mama Poor Butterfly

Words by LOUIS SEIFERT. Music by W.C. POLLA

Dad-dy dear please tell me why, they call ma - ma Poor But - ter - fly? She has no
wings, and but - ter - flies are paint-ed things with naught-y eyes. She's so sad since you're

My Garden Of Love

Words by ELLA M. SMITH a tempo Music by W.C. POLLA

In my gar-den of love grew a flow'r — a blos-som so wond'rous and fair, — I
cher-ished it ev - 'ry hour, — And gave it ten-der-est care, — But in to my

Words by MARTIN SWAUGER and I'll Be Glad To Get Back

R.A. WILSON Music by W.C. POLLA

I'll be glad to get back to the lit - tle home town And the moth-er wait-ing pa-tient - ly.
Back to the street where my sweet Mar - guer - ite Night - ly

I Want A Dixie Sweetheart

Words by JACK GARTLAND Music by W.C. POLLA

I want a Dix - ie sweet - heart, With eyes so true and
blue; She must be a mer - ry root - er, For old Yan-kee